

# Charlotte Home-Democrat.

OLD SERIES: VOLUME XXXIII.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1884.

NEW SERIES—VOLUME XV.—NUMBER 686

**THE**  
**Charlotte Home-Democrat,**  
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY  
**YATES & STRONG.**

TERMS—Two Dollars for one year.  
ONE DOLLAR for six months.  
Subscription price due in advance.

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**T. C. SMITH & CO.,**  
**WHOLESALE**  
**AND**  
**RETAIL DRUGGISTS,**  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
May 11, 1884.

**J. P. McCOMBS, M. D.,**  
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country. All calls, both night and day, promptly attended to. Office in Brown's building, up stairs, opposite Charlotte Hotel.  
Jan. 1, 1884.

**L. R. WRISTON,**  
**DRUGGIST, CHARLOTTE, N. C.,**  
Dealer in Drugs of the best quality. Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Combs, Brushes, &c. Everything usually found in a Drug Store will be sold at satisfactory prices.  
Twin's Old Corner on Independence Square.  
Jan. 25, 1884.

**A. BURWELL, P. D. WALKER,**  
**BURWELL & WALKER,**  
**Attorneys at Law,**  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
Will practice in the State and Federal Courts. Office adjoining Court House.  
Jan. 1, 1884.

**DR. M. A. BLAND,**  
**Dentist,**  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
Office in Brown's building, opposite Charlotte Hotel.  
Gas used for the painless extraction of teeth.  
Feb. 15, 1884.

**DR. GEO. W. GRAHAM,**  
**CHARLOTTE, N. C.**  
Practice Limited to the  
**EYE, EAR AND THROAT.**  
Jan. 1, 1884.

**HOFFMAN & ALEXANDERS,**  
**Surgeon Dentists,**  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
Office over A. R. Nisbet & Bro's store. Office hours from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.  
Dec. 14, 1883.

**J. S. SPENCER & CO.,**  
**J. S. SPENCER & CO.,**  
**Wholesale Grocers**  
**AND**  
**COMMISSION MERCHANTS,**  
College Street, Charlotte, N. C.

**AGENTS FOR**  
Rockingham Shingles and Pee Dee Plaid.  
Special attention given to handling Cotton on Consignment.  
April 13, 1883.

**W. H. FARRIOR,**  
**Practical Watch-Dealer and Jeweler,**  
Charlotte, N. C.  
Keeps a full stock of handsome Jewelry, and Clocks, Spectacles, etc., which I will sell at a fair price.  
Repairing of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, &c., done promptly, and satisfaction assured.  
Store next to Spring's corner building.  
July 1, 1884.

**SPRINGS & BURWELL,**  
**Grocers and Provision Dealers,**  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
Have always in stock Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Syrup, Mackerel, Soap, Starch, Meat, Lard, Ham, Flour, Grass Seeds, Plows, &c., which we offer to both the Wholesale and Retail trade. All are invited to try us, from the smallest to the largest.  
Jan. 1, 1884.

**LEROY SPRINGS, E. B. SPRINGS, E. S. BURWELL,**  
**LEROY SPRINGS & CO.,**  
**Grocers and Commission Merchants,**  
LANCASTER, S. C.  
Jan. 11, 1884.

**E. M. ANDREWS,**  
**CHARLOTTE, N. C.**  
Retail and Wholesale Dealers in  
**FURNITURE,**  
**Coffins, Caskets, &c.,**  
Store Rooms next door to Wittkowsky & Baruch's Dry Goods establishment.  
Feb. 9, 1884.

**HARRISON WATTS,**  
**Cotton Buyer,**  
Corner Trade and College Sts., up Stairs.  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
Oct. 14, 1883.

**A. HALES,**  
**Practical Watch-Maker and**  
**DEALER IN WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, &c.,**  
Fine and difficult Watch Repairing a Specialty. Work promptly done and warranted twelve months.  
Next to A. R. Nesbitt & Bro., Trade street.  
Sept. 7, 1883.

**L. F. OSBORNE,**  
**Practical Surveyor and Civil Engineer.**  
All engagements promptly filled in city or country. Mapping and planting a specialty. Office with E. K. P. Osborne, Attorney, at Court House.  
Reference—T. J. Orr, County Surveyor.  
Feb. 15, 1884.

**JOHN VOGEL,**  
**Practical Tailor, CHARLOTTE, N. C.,**  
Respectfully informs the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country, that he is prepared to manufacture gentlemen's clothing in the latest style at short notice. His best exertions will be given to render satisfaction to those who patronize him. Shop opposite old Charlotte Hotel.  
Jan. 1, 1884.

**CALLING ON THE SICK.**—Only call at the door, unless you are sure your friend is able to see you without harm. Enter and leave the house and move about the room quietly. Carry a cheerful face and speak cheerful words. In order to cheer you need not tell lies. If your friend is very sick do not fall into gloom and careless talk in the attempt to be cheerful. Do not ask questions, and thus oblige your friend to talk. Talk about something outside, and not about the disease and circumstances of the patient. Tell the news, but not the list of the sick and dying.

**MORTGAGE SALE.**  
By virtue of Two Mortgages executed to me, as follows, to-wit: On the 13th day of March, 1878, by Wm. F. Pfeiffer and wife M. M. Pfeiffer, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Mecklenburg county, Book 19, page 137; and on the 8th day of May, 1880, by Wm. F. Pfeiffer, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Mecklenburg county, Book 24, page 136, I will sell for cash at public auction, at the Court House door of said county, on Monday, the 13th day of October, 1884, the following pieces or parcels of LAND, to-wit:

One Tract, situate in Mecklenburg county, known as the Bonhill Tract or Place, containing 80 Acres more or less, and adjoining the lands of Stephen Wilson, Mrs. Cynthia Alexander and others, lying on both sides of the Carolina Central Railroad, about 6 miles from Charlotte.  
Also, one Lot or Parcel of LAND, lying on both sides of Sugar Creek, in and near the city of Charlotte, adjoining the land of Dr. M. M. Orr, W. R. Myers and others and containing about seven Acres.

**JOSEPH McLAUGHLIN,**  
Sept. 5, 1884. 5w

**WE**  
**Are in Earnest.**  
We have a very large amount of money due us for the present and past years, and we earnestly ask our friends to call promptly and help us with the cash.

A large number of Notes and Accounts have been carried over from former years and we cannot carry them longer, and our friends will save us the unpleasantness of a "Personal Dun" by calling and settling early.

**BROWN, WEDDINGTON & CO.,**  
Charlotte, N. C.  
Sept. 12, 1884. 3m

**NOTICE.**  
Our Mr. T. L. ALEXANDER has just returned from a trip North and while there purchased one of the

**Largest and Nicest Stocks**  
Of Goods ever offered by us. Goods are really cheap this season and we took advantage of the hard times and got all our Goods at the very lowest prices for cash.

We intend to let our customers have the advantage in all purchases made from us. Our Goods are

**PRETTY AND CHEAP.**  
Ask for Cotton and Wool Flannels, Black and Brown Sheet and Shirts, Jersey Jackets, Hosiery, and anything you want—we have it. Don't forget to ask for

**Ready-Made Clothing,**  
Carpet, Hats, &c.  
A splendid assortment of the Elkin Wool Yarn for knitting purposes.  
**ALEXANDER & HARRIS.**  
Sept. 19, 1884.

**NOTICE.**  
All those indebted to CUTHBERTSON & BAKER will please come forward and settle their debts as early as possible.  
**CUTHBERTSON & BAKER.**  
Sept. 19, 1884.

**TO THE DRUG TRADE.**  
We have this day formed a co-partnership under the firm name of

**W. M. WILSON & CO.,**  
For the purpose of carrying on the Drug Business at the old stand of Wilson Bros. Our Business will be Exclusively Wholesale.  
To the customers of the old firm of Wilson Bros. we would tender our thanks for their liberal patronage in the past, and hope to be favored with their continued custom in the future.  
Our facilities for doing business are greatly increased, and we respectfully solicit the patronage of the Trade generally.

**W. M. WILSON,**  
**R. A. DUNN.**  
Charlotte, N. C., June 16, 1884.

**JUST RECEIVED.**  
Another lot of those popular 5 cent Lawns in retail pretty patterns. Call and get one.

We still have about 10 patterns of our 12 1/2 cent Lawns that we are selling at 9 1/2 cents; another lot of 10 patterns at 5, 10 and 15 cents per yard; a few Patterns at sacrificing prices; some nice Silk Gloves and Mitts at half value; 25 cent Linen Lawns for 15 cents; a large stock of Ladies' Linen Unders from 75 cents up to \$1; ask to see the Russian Ulster; a few pairs Gent's Low-Quartered Hand and Machine Sewed Shoes at prices that will astonish you.

**Ladies and Children's Slippers**  
Lower than ever. Lace Curtains very cheap. We are determined to close out our Summer Goods and offer such prices as will insure the same. Come and see for yourself. Special attention to orders.  
Solid, Lilac, Pink and Black Lawns.

**HARGRAVES & ALEXANDER,**  
Aug. 8, 1884. Smith Building.

**J. E. CARSON, C. M. CARSON,**  
**CARSON BROS.,**  
**Storage and Commission Merchants,**  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
Dealers in Hay, Bran, Grain, &c., Fourth street, between Tryon and College.

**A. HALES,**  
Practical Watch-Maker and  
DEALER IN WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, &c., &c.  
Fine and difficult Watch Repairing a Specialty. Work promptly done and warranted twelve months.

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Jan. 1, 1884.

**So Long.**  
"But a week so long!" he said, With a toss of his curly head. "One, two, three, four, five, six, seven!—Seven whole days! Why, in six, you know (You said it yourself—you told me so.) The great God in heaven Made all the earth and the seas and skies, The trees and the birds and the butterflies. How can I wait for my seeds to grow?"

"But a month so long!" he said, With a drop of his boyish head. "Hear me count—one, two, three, four—Four whole weeks and three days more; Thirty-one days and each will creep As the shadows crawl over yonder steep; Thirty-one nights, and I shall lie Watching the stars climb up the sky. How can I wait till a month is o'er?"

"But a year so long!" he said, Uplifting his bright young head. "All the seasons must come and go Over the hills with footstep slow—Autumn and winter, summer and spring; O, for a bridge of gold to find Over the chasm deep and wide, That I might cross to the other side, Where she is waiting—my love, my bride!"

"Ten years may be long!" he said, Slowly raising his stately head. "But there's much to win, there is much to lose; A man must labor, a man must choose, And he must be strong to wait! The years may be long, but who would wear

The crown of honor must do and dare. No time has he to toy with fate Who would climb to manhood's high estate."

"Ah! life is not so long!" he said, Bowing his grand white head. "One, two, three, four, five, six, seven—Seventy years! As swift their flight As golden gleams the morning light, Or swallow gleams at even, Life is short as a summer night—How long, O God, is eternity?"

**WORSER THAN CHOLERA.**—"Hullo, Jones, where are you going?" said Smith as he met Jones hurrying down the street with his gripack in his hand. "Going to take the Steamer for Europe." "Going to Europe? Why, man, they've got the cholera there this year." "I know it, but they haven't got a Presidential election there this year; good bye."

"The late venerable Dr. Closs, when on a witness stand a number of years ago had occasion to use the word 'scalawag.' The Judge stopped him and asked for a definition of a scalawag. The doctor replied: 'A scalawag is a white man, who thinks that a negro is as good as he is, and who is not mistaken in the estimate he puts on himself.' Webster and Worcester never gave a better definition."

**By their Fruits shall ye Know Them.**  
There is a great deal of money due from our Customers from last and this year. We are in need of money, and as you do now so will we do you in future. So if you wish a good Credit with us, now is the time for you to show yourself deserving of it. We call on all our customers to please let us have the first money they get, and "by your acts ye shall know ye."

Very Respectfully,  
**WITTKOWSKY & BARUCH.**  
Sept. 26, 1884. 4w

**1884. 1884.**  
**SPECIAL ATTRACTION THIS FALL.**  
Consisting of the Latest Styles

**Silk, Stiff and Soft Hats,**  
Which we have just opened, and are satisfied we will sell at a low price. Our Fall Stock of Ladies', Misses', Gents', Youths' and Children's

**BOOTS AND SHOES**  
Is now complete, comprising the best makes and most correct styles.

A full line of Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags and Shawl Straps just received.

Last but not least, a fine line of Umbrellas—Silk, Mohair and Alpaca. Large and Beautiful line of Gents' Over Galls. Give us a call.

**PEGRAM & CO.**  
Sept. 26, 1884.

**CHARLOTTE**  
**Soap Factory,**  
College Street, Gaiter's Block.

**A New Enterprise in the South.**  
To the Charlotte public:—Why go North for your Soap?

Why pay two prices for a Northern Soap when you can buy pure, unadulterated home made Soap at your doors?

Why not encourage home enterprises and try your mile to the encouragement of home industry?

I take pleasure in announcing that I am engaged in the manufacture of Soaps of all kinds, which I am now offering to the retail trade for a short time in order to introduce it in this market, at very low rates. I have

**Laundry and Toilets**  
Of my own manufacture, which I am offering at prices to suit the times. I also manufacture a

**Vegetable Oil Soap Composition,**  
Which gives the consumer Soap at two cents per pound, not excelled in quality by any Soap in this country for the Laundry, House-cleaning, Scrubbing, etc., and superior to any for washing Bed Quilts, Blankets, Flannels and all woolen goods. Most truly,

**C. W. ALEXANDER,**  
Aug. 22, 1884. Charlotte, N. C.

**PEACE INSTITUTE,**  
**Raleigh, N. C.**  
Rev. R. BURWELL, D. D., Principals.  
**JOHN B. BURWELL,**

The Fall Term opens Wednesday, Sept. 3d, 1884. The past Session has been the most successful since the Institution was started.

All Departments are filled by accomplished and experienced teachers, and we claim that no institution in the South offers superior advantages for instruction, not only in the regular English Course, but in Ancient and Modern Languages, Music and Art.

A large Building, 110x40, now in course of construction, will afford increased accommodation for pupils, and better facilities than ever before for carrying on our work.

**The Spreading Adder.**

How many readers know what a spreading adder is? And how many of those who have killed one know that he will play possum? How many of them can say that they have seen a spreading adder bite? For the benefit of all who have not seen this snake, or paid any attention to him, I will tell a few things about him. I have killed a number of snakes at various times, and have generally worried them a good deal to make them fight, and the spreading adder is the only snake that I could never induce to strike; and a more hideous snake could hardly be found. A short, stumpy fellow, rarely more than two feet long, he gets about very slowly. In color he resembles a water-snake; but he will change his color considerably when brought to bay. (This is the brown adder; the black adder I have not heard of in this country.) But his peculiarity lies in tactics when in close quarters. If on meeting one you move toward him slowly, he will generally proceed to take himself out of the way as fast as he can, and make him back with a stick he will turn and show fight. Stretching out his ribs until those on opposite sides of his body form a straight line, he makes himself a good deal like a leather strap in general shape. Half coiling himself, and raising his head and opening his great three-cornered mouth, he presents an appearance very trying to weak nerves. When in this position he will hiss like a snake, and just then his husband's killed in the field.

Madeline was a soldier's daughter, and her mother two years before stood a siege on the same ground, and with four men defeated the Indians. She drove the women in, shut the gate, and made them help her to replace the palisades that had fallen here and there. Then she proceeded to the block-house, where she found the two soldiers about to blow up the magazine, so as to escape capture and torture.

"Out of here, miserable cowards!" ordered the young commander, and then, as she tells us, "I threw off my bonnet, and after putting on a hat and taking a gun, I said to my brothers: 'Let us fight to the death. We are fighting for our country and our religion. Remember that our father has taught you that gentlemen are born to shed their blood in the service of God and their king!'"

Her brave words so encouraged the children, and so shamed the soldiers, that they opened fire from the loop-holes upon the Indians with such effect that the savages withdrew to busy themselves killing and capturing the settlers in the fields.

The girl-captain then ordered the women soldiers to cease their screaming, lest it should encourage the Indians, and fired off the cannon of the fort to frighten the assailants, and warn some soldiers who were hunting in the woods. The sound was heard by a settler, Pierre Fontaine, who paddled to the landing with his family. But there was danger that the Indians would fall upon them ere they could reach the fort, so she ordered the soldiers to open fire and protect them.

This the soldiers were afraid to do, so the hired man, with whom she had been when the first alarm was given, to guard the gate, she went alone to the river shore, thinking that the Indians would interpret her boldness as a ruse to draw them into some trap. She was right, and succeeded in helping the Fontaines to land, and marched them into the fort, which she was the last to enter.

"I now ordered," the young captain says, "that the enemy should be fired on whenever they showed themselves;" and the fort of Vercheres spoke sharply until the sun set, and a cold wind, with squalls of snow and hail, "told us we should have a terrible night." But the night had worse perils for that little garrison, and knowing that the besiegers would surely attack the surprise she ordered her troops, seven men all told, and bargained them as follows:

"God has saved us to-day from the hands of our enemies, but we must take care not to fall into their snare to-night. For me, I want you to see that I am not afraid; I will take charge of the fort with an old man of eighty, and another who has never fired a gun. You, Pierre Fontaine, with our two soldiers, will go into the block-house with our women and children, because that is the strongest place. If I am taken, don't surrender, not even if I am cut to pieces or burned before your eyes. They cannot harm you in the block-house if you make any show of fight what ever!"

So all through the long October night the old man and the three children called from the four angles of the fort, "All's well!" and the soldiers answered from the block-house, so that the Indians, thinking as they afterward said, that both buildings were strongly garrisoned, gave up their intended night attack.

With the dawning day the spirits of the besieged rose, with the exception of Marguerite Fontaine, who, says our American girl, "was extremely timid, as all Parisian women are," and implored her husband to take her to a safer fort. But Pierre Fontaine swore he would never leave Vercheres while Miss Madeline was there, and Miss Madeline answered him, wisely and bravely, that "I would rather die than give the fort up to the enemy, and that it was of the greatest consequence that the Indians should never get possession of any French fort, because if they got one, they would think they could get others, and so become more presumptuous than ever."

The Indians did not get possession of that fort, though they besieged it for a week. Not once did the young captain enter her father's house, but always kept on the bastion, or visited the block-house to encourage the women and children.

For forty-eight hours she did not eat or sleep. She was, on the seventh night, dozing with her gun in her arms and her head resting on a table, when a sentinel came to say that he had heard a slight sound from the river, and had challenged it without reply. Madeline went up to her bastion and hailed the darkness. "We are Frenchmen," she called the answer; "it is Lieutenant de la Moppe, who has come to you for help."

Fort Vercheres was relieved by the royal troops, but the young commander did not neglect any precautions or formalities. "I caused the gate to be opened," she writes, "placed a sentinel there, and went down to the river. As soon as I saw M. de la Monnerie I saluted him, and said, 'Monieur, I see that my arms to you.' He answered gallantly, 'Mademoiselle, they are in good hands.' 'In better hands than you think,' I replied. He inspected the fort, and found every thing in good order, and a sentinel on each bastion. 'It is time to relieve them,' Monsieur, said I; 'we have not been off of our bastions in a week.'"

Close behind the French troops came a body of converted Indians, who followed the Iroquois to Lake Champlain, beat them, and carried back twenty rescued settlers to Vercheres. The girl-captain of Castle Dangerous was not forgotten, but received a life-pension from the king, and lived many years to enjoy her fortune and her fame. One of her brothers was less fortunate, being killed in the attack of Haverhill, in 1708.—*Harper's Young People.*

**One Egg for Ten Persons.**  
However strange this may seem, it is nevertheless true. A gentleman, named Dwight Whiting, residing in the neighborhood of Anaheim, California, as we learn from the Gazette of that place, in entertaining a dinner party of ten persons, a short time ago, after counting the number of his guests and finding them to be ten in number, said, "I guess one egg will be enough for the party," and disappeared from the house. Presently he came back with the egg, and the surprise of the guests was dissipated when they saw it was an ostrich egg he meant. Well the egg was put on to boil, and after cooking vigorously for one hour, though two hours, the host said, would improve it, it was brought on the table. The shell was broken, and the three pound yolk was laid upon a plate, an object of great interest to the great sized and novelty. Beyond this there was nothing peculiar about it; the white portion of the egg, had the bluish tinge of the duck egg, and the yolk was the usual color. It also tasted like duck, with no peculiar flavor to itself. But its size may be imagined when it is stated that it takes 28 hens' eggs to equal it in weight, and the simple egg was enough for the entire company and to spare; besides it was the unanimous opinion that it was good. It is not probable, however, that ostrich eggs will become very popular except where the family is large enough to devour one at a meal, as in the case of a hen's egg, the yolk will lose its flavor by saving for a second or third meal.

**The Wild Mustangs.**  
While the buffalo have disappeared at a rapid rate, the same cannot be said of the wild horses or mustangs, especially in Northwestern Texas, where they are found in bands numbering from thirty to three hundred. It is said that some of these horses are to be found the fleetest in America, especially a noted pacer which would put Occident, Jay-Eye-See, and other noted steppers, to blush, as no racer has yet been found capable of turning him. Experiments at their capture clearly demonstrate that they not only possess the greatest speed, but extraordinary bottom or staying qualities for upon many occasions parties have stationed themselves at reasonable distances along the plains, and given chase with relays, having in view the capture of some of the more fleet of those noble animals; but such chase has generally terminated in failure. The wild horses of Northwestern Texas are of stock stolen many years since by the Kiowa and Comanche Indians from horsemen in Eastern Texas; hence their fine blood and great speed.

**BLAINE'S SUBSTITUTE.**—According to a letter in the Buckeye (Ohio) Vidette Mr. Blaine's substitute in the army is now living in Nashville, Tenn. He is an old colored man who was wounded during the war, and who has thus far failed to obtain a pension. The Vidette's correspondent writes: "By-the-by, Blaine's substitute in the army resides here. He is a poor old negro. He was wounded in the army, has tried to get a pension and has twice been refused by the Republican board of examining surgeons here. He was to get \$800 as his pay for taking Blaine's place, but got but \$30. I was his second Lieutenant, and I know this statement to be true. There were six substitutes in the Company C, 40th United States colored infantry, for men in that State, and Jacob Poor of my company was mustered in as James G. Blaine's substitute, and was wounded in the shoulder at or near Lebanon, Tenn., in July or August, 1864."

**The Girl-Captain.**

Not far from Montreal, on the St. Lawrence river, lies the quiet little village of Vercheres. It is this little village that was once the "Castle Dangerous" of Canada, and here it was that three children held the fort against a horde of howling Iroquois Indians.

In October, 1692, M. de Vercheres, a French officer, was with his regiment at Quebec; his wife was at Montreal. Their three children were at Vercheres—Mary Madeleine, a girl of fourteen, and her brothers, Louis and Alexander, aged twelve and ten. With them at the fort were two soldiers, two boys, an old man of eighty, and some women and children.

The soldiers were at work in the fields. Madeleine, with a hired man, was at the landing-place not far from the fort, when suddenly she heard firing from the fields, and at the same time the cry of her companion, "Run, Mademoiselle, run—the Iroquois!" Turning her head, she saw fifty savages within pistol-shot, and commencing herself to the protection of the fort, ran for the fort.

She saw her, but when they found that they could not overtake the fleet-footed girl, she fired a volley. "The bullets," she said, "whistled about my ears, and made the road seem long." "To arms!" she shouted, as she neared the gate, but the two soldiers, panic-stricken, had fled along the covered way into the block-house, and nobody met her but two shrieking women who from the walls and just then their husbands killed in the field.

Madeline was a soldier's daughter, and her mother two years before stood a siege on the same ground, and with four men defeated the Indians. She drove the women in, shut the gate, and made them help her to replace the palisades that had fallen here and there. Then she proceeded to the block-house, where she found the two soldiers about to blow up the magazine, so as to escape capture and torture.

"Out of here, miserable cowards!" ordered the young commander, and then, as she tells us, "I threw off my bonnet, and after putting on a hat and taking a gun, I said to my brothers: 'Let us fight to the death. We are fighting for our country and our religion. Remember that our father has taught you that gentlemen are born to shed their blood in the service of God and their king!'"

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"God has saved us to-day from the hands of our enemies, but we must take care not to fall into their snare to-night. For me, I want you to see that I am not afraid; I will take charge of the fort with an old man of eighty, and another who has never fired a gun. You, Pierre Fontaine, with our two soldiers, will go into the block-house with our women and children, because that is the strongest place. If I am taken, don't surrender, not even if I am cut to pieces or burned before your eyes. They cannot harm you in the block-house if you make any show of fight what ever!"

So all through the long October night the old man and the three children called from the four angles of the fort, "All's well!" and the soldiers answered from the block-house, so that the Indians, thinking as they afterward said, that both buildings were strongly garrisoned, gave up their intended night attack.

With the dawning day the spirits of the besieged rose, with the exception of Marguerite Fontaine, who, says our American girl, "was extremely timid, as all Parisian women are," and implored her husband to take her to a safer fort. But Pierre Fontaine swore he would never leave Vercheres while Miss Madeline was there, and Miss Madeline answered him, wisely and bravely, that "I would rather die than give the fort up to the enemy, and that it was of the greatest consequence that the Indians should never get possession of any French fort, because if they got one, they would think they could get others, and so become more presumptuous than ever."

The Iroquois did not get possession of that fort, though they besieged it for a week. Not once did the young captain enter her father's house, but always kept on the bastion, or visited the block-house to encourage the women and children.

For forty-eight hours she did not eat or sleep. She was, on the seventh night, dozing with her gun in her arms and her head resting on a table, when a sentinel came to say that he had heard a slight sound from the river, and had challenged it without reply. Madeline went up to her bastion and hailed the darkness. "We are Frenchmen," she called the answer; "it is Lieutenant de la Moppe, who has come to you for help."

Fort Vercheres was relieved by the royal troops, but the young commander did not neglect any precautions or formalities. "I caused the gate to be opened," she writes, "placed a sentinel there, and went down to the river. As soon as I saw M. de la Monnerie I saluted him, and said, 'Monieur, I see that my arms to you.' He answered gallantly, 'Mademoiselle, they are in good hands.' 'In better hands than you think,' I replied. He inspected the fort, and found every thing in good order, and a sentinel on each bastion. 'It is time to relieve them,' Monsieur, said I; 'we have not been off of our bastions in a week.'"

Close behind the French troops came a body of converted Indians, who followed the Iroquois to Lake Champlain, beat them, and carried back twenty rescued settlers to Vercheres. The girl-captain of Castle Dangerous was not forgotten, but received a life-pension from the king, and lived many years to enjoy her fortune and her fame. One of her brothers was less fortunate, being killed in the attack of Haverhill, in 1708.—*Harper's Young People.*

**Two Fundamental Conditions of Success.**  
It is said of M. Brissot, one of the most influential members of the French Parliament, that he has over many "the advantage of knowing what he wishes, and possessing the patience necessary for biding his time."

In this brief sentence is stated two fundamental conditions of success which it would be well for all ambitious young men to comprehend and understand. Clear ideas are the first thing. They